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15 HULK ACTION FIGURES TO BE WON!

HULK

COMIC

EVERY
THURSDAY
10p
MAR. 21
1979

TV's
**NOT
HERO**



THE INCREDIBLE HULK

HULK FACES THE FURY OF A GIANT ALLIGATOR!



PARADISE / EOLTON

VICTIM OF GAMMA RADIATION
BRUCE BANNER NOW FINDS
HIMSELF TRANSFORMED IN TIMES
OF STRESS INTO THE MOST POWERFUL
CREATURE EVER TO WALK THE
EARTH!

WELCOME TO THE RIVERSIDE
BAR, SELECT WATERING HOLE
FOR THE GOOD CITIZENS OF
JOYEUX, MISSISSIPPI...
WHERE THE LOW WHINE OF
MOSQUITOES IS DISTURBED
ONLY BY THE SOFT TINKLING
OF A HONKY-TONK PIANO...



MOST DAYS IT'S A
PEACEFUL SPOT...



...MOST
DAYS!



EXCEPT
WHEN
THE
HULK'S
IN TOWN!



THEN THE VIOLENCE IS OVER,
LEAVING THE HULK ALONE
AMONGST THE WRECKAGE...
HIS THOUGHTS, SUCH AS THEY
ARE, STRUGGLING TO FIND A
REASON WHY...

WHY THIS ALWAYS
HAPPEN? EVERYWHERE
HULK GOES, PEOPLE
FEAR... PEOPLE
HATE!

BANNER WALKS A RAZOR-EDGE, THE MONSTER WITHIN ALWAYS POISED TO PITCH HIM INTO A MAELSTROM OF VIOLENCE...



HULK
ALWAYS...
ALONE...

A CHANCE REMARK, A CARELESS NUDGE, A MUTTERED INSULT... ANYTHING, HOWEVER SMALL, COULD BE A TRIGGER TO HIS FURY...



... ALONE ...

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE... DON'T EVEN BREATHE. BIG BOY, OR YOU'RE A GONER!



HULK HIT THE WATER AND POWERED HIS WAY DOWN RIVER...



WAY DOWN RIVER, FRANKIE CARSON WAS ANGLING FOR CATFISH... OBLIVIOUS TO THE UPRIVER MAYHEM...



HOW'M I DOIN', GRANDPA?

FINE, FRANKIE... JUST FINE. PAY OUT A LITTLE MORE LINE THERE.

... BOTH OBLIVIOUS TO A PAIR OF HUNTED EYES THAT WATCHED HER EVERY MOVE...



SILENTLY, HUNGRILY, THE GIGANTIC ALLIGATOR SWIMS TOWARDS THE SLENDER LEGS...



AAAAH!

BUT, NEXT MOMENT, POWERFUL ARMS LIFT THE WOULD-BE VICTIM CLEAR OF THE WATER...



TAKE GIRL... QUICK!



THEN MASSIVE JAWS CLAMP DOWN... TEETH GRATE ON BONE...



AAAAAGH!



THE HULK, DESPITE HIS STRENGTH, IS DRAGGED MERCILESSLY INTO DEEPER WATER...



LUNGS BURSTING, WITH ONE LAST DESPAIRING EFFORT, HULK PRISES THE STEELY JAWS APART...

BURSTING OUT OF THE WATER, THE TWO ANTAGONISTS EMERGE...



THE SHATTERED CREATURE FALLS LIMP... IN A BLAZE OF BESTIAL FURY THE HULK SEEKS HIS REVENGE...



EXHAUSTED, HE STAGGERS ASHORE, TOO SPENT TO PROCLAIM HIS VICTORY...



ONLY TO BE MET WITH...

THIS TIME AN WON'T MISS!



NO!



DAMMIT, FRANKIE... HE GOT AWAY! AND AT THAT RATE THAT CRITTER MOVES, HE'LL BE HALFWAY TO NEW ORLEANS BY NOW!

BUT I COULDN'T LET YOU SHOOT HIM SHERIFF... HE SAVED MY LIFE!

GOSPEL TRUTH, SHERIFF.



WE'LL—I HOPE WE'VE SEEN THE LAST OF HIM...



...I'D SURE HATE TO GET HIM ANGRY AGAIN!

NEXT WEEK: ANOTHER COMPLETE HULK ADVENTURE!

COLOUR THE HULK

...and win
a prize!

15 Palitoy Hulk Action Figures To Be Won!

And all you have to do be to one of the lucky 15 prize-winners is colour in the Hulk illustration on the right, and mail it to us along with the completed form directly below the illustration.

But hurry—all entries must be postmarked no later than March 21st, 1979.

Winners of these 8" full colour poseable Hulk figures (which normally retail for around £2 each) will not only receive their free models, but will also have these names in print on this very page in an upcoming issue of *Hulk Comic*.



To: Colour The Hulk Competition, Marvel Comics Ltd, Jadwin House, 205-211 Kentish Town Road, London NW5

Here is my entry for your Colour the Hulk competition.

Name Date of birth

Address

My favourite three stories in *Hulk Comic* are:

1.
2.
3.

I like *Hulk Comic* because (complete in 15 words or less)



THE GIANT HELLRAVENS OF MODRED SWOOP DOWN AT... THE BLACK KNIGHT

EMBARKED UPON AN UNKNOWN QUEST, IN THE BLACK WEST COUNTRY OF BRITAIN, THE BLACK KNIGHT AND HIS WINGED HORSE-VALINOR—WERE SHOT DOWN BY AN R.A.F. JET... THEN NEW PERIL THREATENS AS TWO HELLRAVENS DESCEND, SENT BY THE EVIL SORCERER, MODRED...



NO! IT CAN'T END HERE... LIKE THIS!

AT THAT MOMENT, THE HARRIER JET CAME SCREAMING PAST ON ANOTHER RUN...



OH, NO—WE'VE MADE A MISTAKE THAT U.F.O. IT WAS A MAN ON A FLYING HORSE! AND NOW—WAIT—THERE'S A GIANT—

PREVIOUS PAGES



I'M HIT!

ME-RAASH!



MY GOD... ONLY ONE WAY OUT OF THIS...

RAAARK!



EJECT!



THAT QUESTION IS NOW BURNING IN THE BLACK KNIGHT'S MIND AS THE SECOND CREATURE DIVES TO ATTACK...

WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME WAS THAT THING?

VALINOR!

IN A RUSH OF FETID AIR, THE HELLRAVEN SWOOPS... TOO LATE, THE BLACK KNIGHT REALISES HE IS NOT THE PREY... BUT...



STAND FAST NOBLE STEED... NO DARK POWER CAN WITHSTAND THE MIGHT OF THE EBONY BLADE!



IN MERLYN'S NAME... I ATTACK!

MEANWHILE, THE HARRIER PILOT IS BEING WASHED INSHORE ON A DAWN TIDE...

GOOD LORD... DUNNO IF I CAN TAKE THIS SUPPETING... THOSE ROCKS ARE JAGGED ENOUGH TO SNAG MY LIFE JACKET!



STRONG ARMS LIFT HIM FROM THE SEA... A GRIM, SET FACE LOOKS DOWN...



BUT HELP IS AT HAND...

THE FACE OF THE SILENT BEACHCOMBER, KNOWN AS THE STRANGER...



THANKS... I THOUGHT I WAS DONE FOR...



WAIT... D-DON'T GO, YOUR NAME, I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOUR NAME!

BUT THE STRANGER HAD DEPARTED... IGNORING EVEN THE SOUNDS OF BATTLE, AND THE UNEARTHLY SHRIEK THAT SPLIT THE AIR...



RAAARGH!

EVEN IN DEATH, THE HELLRAVEN COULD STING... ITS BLOOD BURNING LIKE ACID...



LORD, WHAT CORRUPTION HAS CREATED A CREATURE SUCH AS THIS?



BE GONE... BACK TO THE DARKNESS THAT SPAWNED YOU!



VALINOR! YOU ARE WOUNDED!

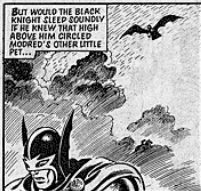


WE MUST TAKE COVER... WE ARE TOO VULNERABLE HERE, THAT CAVE WILL AFFORD US SHELTER...



COME, OLD FRIEND THE KNIGHT HAS BEEN HARD ON US BOTH.

WE SHALL SLEEP THE MORNING THROUGH... THEN REFLECT UPON OUR QUEST AT NOON.



WHO IS THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER? MORE NEXT WEEK!

IN THE SMALL SOUTH AMERICAN REPUBLIC OF SAN MIGUELE, A SHOT RINGS OUT... AN APPARENTLY UNPROVOKED MURDER...



AND IN CAIRO, NEAR THE IMBABA BRIDGE, ANOTHER SEEMINGLY MEANINGLESS KILLING... LINKED TO THE FIRST ONLY IN THAT THEY TAKE PLACE ON THE SAME NIGHT...



...AND THAT BOTH THE VICTIMS ARE SHIELD AGENTS!

BUT AS FOR THE ASSASSINS, WHO CAN SAY? FOR NO ONE HAS SEEN THEM COMMIT THEIR FOUL DEEDS...



NICK FURY

Agent of

SHIELD



SUPREME HEADQUARTERS INTERNATIONAL ESPIONAGE LAW-ENFORCEMENT DIVISION

THE SUN RISES ON SHIELD'S FLYING HELICARRIER BASE, HOVERING OVER THE NORTH-EASTERN UNITED STATES... AND NICK FURY BEGINS THE DAY BY BRIEFING SOME OF HIS TOP AGENTS... **DUM DUM DUGAN, GABE JONES AND THE COUNTESS VALENTINA...**



OKAY, WE'VE A PAIR OF PROBLEMS ON OUR HANDS. NOW THAT PALLIS IS DEAD, WE'VE RUN OUT OF LEADS ON THE NORTH AFRICAN MISSILE ATTACK...

...AND THE OTHER PROBLEM IS SAN MIGUELE.



WE KNOW THEY'VE HAD A GUERRILLA WAR GOING ON DOWN THERE FOR MONTHS... BUT WE ALSO KNOW IT'S NOT A POPULAR UPRISING... THERE'S SOME BIGGER ORGANISATION BEHIND IT...



THE BORDERS ARE SEALED UP TIGHT, AND THERE'S BEEN NO WORD FROM OUR UNIT THERE FOR TWO DAYS... WE'RE ASSUMING THEY'RE NO LONGER OPERATIVE...

VAL, I WANT YOU AND GABE TO GO DOWN THERE AND CHECK IT OUT...



YOU'LL TAKE A SIX-MAN TASK FORCE... THE GAFFER'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE GIZMOS YOU NEED. I WANT TO KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING...

YA-HOO! SOME ACTION AT LAST!



THEN, AS FURY AND DUGAN HEAD FOR SHIELD'S COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE...

ANY MORE WORDS ON WHO MIGHT HAVE LAUNCHED THAT MISSILE ATTACK AGAINST US YET, NICK?

NOT SO FAR, DUM DUM! I'M WAITING FOR...

COLONEL! URGENT DESPATCH FROM CAIRO!



AND IN SAN MIGUELE, ANOTHER DESPATCH FROM NORTH AFRICA IS ALSO RECEIVED...

REPORT FROM SECTION 5, HIGH LEADER, 1 NEGATIVE RESPONSE TO THEIR OPENING GAMBITS...

SO, THEY HAVE FAILED TO DIVERT OR DESTROY FURY AND HIS SHIELD SCUM!



BUT OUR AFFAIRS HERE GROW CRITICAL... WE CAN WAIT NO LONGER FOR THE INCOMPETENTS! COMMENCE STAGE 2.3!

AT ONCE, HIGH LEADER!



AND MINUTES LATER, THE INSIDIOUS PLOT KNOWN AS STAGE 2.3 IS UNDER WAY...

COME ON, GET THOSE LOCAL GUERRILLA UNIFORMS OFF! WE CAN'T LEAVE ANY EVIDENCE IF THERE'S AN ACCIDENT...

AN ACCIDENT LIKE SOME OF US GETTING KILLED, HEY?

AND THEN, THE PHONEY
GUERRILLAS LEAVE THEIR
SECRET MOUNTAIN BASE...

WE RENDEZVOUS WITH THE
OTHER UNITS IN HALF AN HOUR
...THEN WE STRIKE STRAIGHT
FOR THE HEART OF RIO
VILLA!

SO THIS IS THE
BIG ONE, THEN?



BUT ALL THIS IS AS
YET UNKNOWN
TO FURY...

THEY JUST FOUND THE BODY OF
ONE OF OUR TOP MEN IN CAIRO...
ONE WHO WAS WORKING ON
THE MISSILE ATTACK...

BUT DIDN'T
HE LEAVE
ANY KINDA
CLUE?



ONLY THIS...

5th SEPTEMBER?
BUT THAT'S MONTHS
AWAY, NICK! AND
WHAT HAPPENS
THEN?

I DON'T
KNOW, DUM
DUM... BUT I'M
GOING TO CAIRO
TO TRY AND
FIND OUT!

FLIGHT
DECK



BUT, NICK! WHAT ABOUT ME?
WHAT AM I GONNA DO WHILE
ALL YOU GUYS ARE RUNNING
AROUND THE WORLD?

SOMEONE'S GOT TO
MIND THE STORE,
DUM DUM! TRY NOT
TO GET BORED!

B-BUT...
NICK...



AND LEAVING DUGAN TO DISGRUNTLEDLY
COOL HIS HEELS, FURY IS AIRBORNE IN
MINUTES...

VRRROOOR!



AND THEN, OVER THE
ATLANTIC...



THE GAFFER SAYS THIS
BABY OUGHT TO DO MACH
3-5... SO LET'S OPEN
HER UP AND SEE
WHETHER HE'S RIGHT!

WELL, HE SURE
AIN'T WRONG! AT
THIS RATE, I SHOULD
BE IN CAIRO IN A
COUPLE OF HOURS...



AT THE SAME MOMENT,
ANOTHER SHIELD PLANE
IS ALSO APPROACHING ITS
DESTINATION...

SO THIS IS SAN MIGUEL.
NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT,
BUT AT LEAST OUR FLIGHT
HASN'T BEEN CHALLENGED
YET...

THAT'S SOMETHING
...BUT I'M STILL NOT
TOO SURE ABOUT
DROPPING IN LIKE
THIS... IN FULL
DAYLIGHT...



AND THEN,
SUPPORTED
BY THEIR JET
CHUTES, GARE
JONES AND
THE COUNTLESS
LEAD THEIR
TASK FORCE
DOWN...

THIS AREA LOOKS
DESERTED... BUT
IT'S SUPPOSED TO
BE FARMLAND...
THERE OUGHT TO
BE SOMEONE
AROUND...



MINUTES LATER...

WELL, THIS IS
CONTACT-POINT Q...
BUT THE PLACE
LOOKS DESERTED
TOO...

DOUGHT TO BE A
MAN ON WATCH,
AT LEAST,
COUNTS...

BUT... TWO DEAD IN THE HOUSE... BOTH
OF 'EM OUR GUYS! SHOT IN
THE BACK!

LOOK! SMOKE
RISING ON THE OTHER
SIDE OF THE HILL...
WE'D BETTER GET UP
THERE AND CHECK IT
OUT...

AND SOON...

THE GUERRILLAS ARE
ATTACKING THE CAPITAL...
RIO-VILLA! THEY'VE GOT A
FULL-SCALE CIVIL WAR ON
THEIR HANDS HERE...

WE'D BETTER GET A
REPORT BACK TO SHIELD
RIGHT AWAY...

AND THAT MESSAGE
IS SOON PASSED ON...

GABE AND THE
COUNTS HAVE
ARRIVED IN SAN
MIGUEL NICK... AND
IT'S BIG TROUBLE...

OKAY, DUGAN... I'VE
SEEN THE PYRAMIDS
BEFORE, ANYWAY...

...SO YOU CAN TELL
VAL I'M ON MY WAY!

NOW, FILL ME IN
ON THE DETAILS,
DUM DUM...

AND THE DETAILS ARE GRIM, FOR THE GUERRILLA ARMY HAS BY NOW
ALMOST REACHED THE RESIDENTIAL PALACE ITSELF...

AND YET, SOMEHOW
UNSCATHED BY THE
FIGHTING, A LIMOUSINE
APPROACHES THE
PALACE...

A LIMOUSINE CONTAINING ONE OF
SAN MIGUEL'S TOP BUSINESS,
SEÑOR GARCIA JUANILLA...

WAIT FOR ME, BOAZ...
THIS WILL ONLY TAKE
A FEW MINUTES...

AND WITHIN...

SEÑOR JUANILLA? I HAVEN'T
GOT TIME TO TALK TO YOU! DON'T
YOU KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING
OUT THERE?

CERTAINLY,
PRESIDENT
GOMEZ, AND
I THINK I CAN
HELP YOU WITH
YOUR
PROBLEM...

I'VE GOT EVERY MAN I HAVE
OUT THERE FIGHTING... EVEN
MY KITCHEN STAFF! AND YOU
SAY YOU CAN BEAT OFF THE
GUERRILLAS? HA!

NOT BEAT THEM OFF, EL PRESIDENTE...
ERADICATE THEM! TOTALLY
... AND IMMEDIATELY ...

NEXT WEEK — TOTAL WAR! DON'T MISS IT!

A TINY HERO FIGHTS FOR CONTROL OVER A COLONY OF ANTS!

THE ASTONISHING

ANT-MAN!

ORIGIN: PART III

HENRY PYM HAS CREATED AN AMAZING SHRINKING SERUM WHICH CAN REDUCE HIM TO THE SIZE OF AN ANT! WHILE WORKING ON A GOVERNMENT PROJECT, ENEMY AGENTS BROKE INTO HIS LABORATORY... ESCAPING AS ANT MAN, HE IS ATTACKED BY A WORKER ANT...

BUT, TO HIS SURPRISE, HENRY PYM IS ABLE TO LIFT HIS LARGE ADVERSARY INTO THE AIR...



...AND HURL HIM AWAY WITH EASE!



IT'S INCREDIBLE! BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE POSSIBLE EXPLANATION! WHEN I TOOK THE REDUCING SERUM THIS TIME, IT DIMINISHED MY SIZE, BUT NOT MY STRENGTH! I STILL HAVE THE STRENGTH OF A FULL-GROWN MAN!



HERE COMES THAT SAME WORKER AGAIN! LOOKS LIKE HE'S GETTING SET TO BITE ME!



FAST AS THE ANT-MAN IS, THE ENRAGED INSECT IS EVEN FASTER!



BUT THE COLORFUL COSTUME HENRY PYM HAD DESIGNED SERVES ITS PURPOSE WELL! ITS CLOSELY WOVEN FINE STEEL MESH PROTECTS HIS HUMAN SKIN FROM THE ANT'S RAZOR SHARP MANDIBLES, AND THEN...



*NOTE: THE ANT-MAN'S COSTUME IS MADE OF STEEL MESH CONSISTING OF UNSTABLE MOLECULES WHICH STRETCH AND CONTRACT AS HIS OWN BODY DOES!

ONE JUDO BLOW IS ALL IT WILL TAKE TO STOP HIM!



NEXT, I HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO GET THE REST OF THESE ANTS OUT OF HERE, AND INTO MY LABORATORY.



I MUST CONCENTRATE HARD--MY THOUGHTS MUST BE CLEARLY TRANSMITTED TO THIS MIDGET ARMY!



CONTINUING WITH HIS FANTASTIC PLAN, HENRY PYM MOUNTS ONE OF THE LARGEST WORKER ANTS...

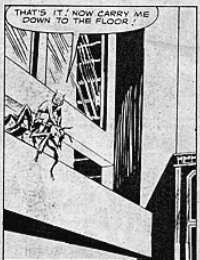


CLIMB! CLIMB UP THE WALL! FOR ME, IT'S MUCH TOO STEEP TO SCALE, BUT YOU CAN DO IT EASILY!



HEED ME, THE REST OF YOU--FOLLOW US!





A NEW ADVENTURE WITH THE HALF-INCH HERO--NEXT WEEK!

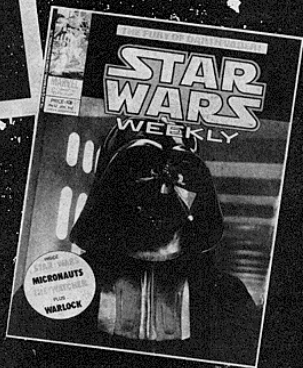
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STAR WARS WEEKLY. Beyond the movie... beyond the galaxy! Follow the Star Warriors ongoing exploits against the Galactic Empire. Plus the mind-blowing saga of **Adam Warlock**! The Incredible **Micronauts**! **Tales of the Watcher**! And more.

**ON SALE
NOW!**





NIGHT-RAVEN

NIGHT-TIME IN THE CITY...JUST AFTER CLOSING TIME AT SAM VENUTI'S PAWN-SHOP, AND TWO UNWELCOME VISITORS HAVE ARRIVED...



"I CAN'T PAY YOU THIS WEEK...HONEST, BUSINESS IS BAD. GIMME A BREAK, WILL YOU?"

SAM, WE GAVE YOU A BREAK LAST WEEK...AND THE WEEK BEFORE THAT THE TAXMAN DON'T LIKE HIS FIGURES MESSED UP...AIN'T THAT RIGHT, BOSS?

BUT SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS ALREADY HAPPENED!



THE TAXMAN—COLLECTOR FOR THE CITY'S MOST RUTHLESS PROTECTION RACKET. A MAN WHO DELIGHTS IN SQUEEZING HIS VICTIMS DRY!



IF YOU WANT PROTECTION MR. VENUTI, THEN YOU MUST PAY FOR IT. THINGS GET...BROKEN IF YOU DON'T PAY...



...LIKE BONES MEBBE...OR EVEN HEADS!

FEARING FOR HER HUSBAND'S SAFETY...MRS. VENUTI PHONED THE POLICE...



COME QUICKLY, PLEASE...I'M AFRAID SOMETHING TERRIBLE MIGHT HAPPEN



LET'S SEE WHAT WE'VE GOT IN HERE.



WE'RE TWO DOLLARS SHORT. WE'LL JUST HAVE TO SEE IF HE'S CARRYING ANY MONEY ON HIM.



THERE YA GO, BOSS. TWO BUCKS EXACTLY!

GOOD, NOW HE'S ALL PAID UP! I'M SURE HE'LL FEEL A LOT MORE SECURE! INSURANCE IS SUCH A WORTHWHILE INVESTMENT!



THEN A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE STEPPED FROM THE SHADOWS... A FIGURE WHO HAD SEEN ALL, HEARD ALL...



AND WHO WAS NOW RESOLVED TO REDRESS THE BALANCE...





MEANWHILE, AT CARLO'S RESTAURANT...

WHADDA YOU MEAN, YOU PUTTIN' UPPA DA RATES? I CAN'T AFFORDA NO MORE... YOU GOTTA BE REASONABLE!

WE ARE BEING REASONABLE, MR. CANALONE... IT'S YOU WHO ARE NOT. YOU KNOW OUR CONDITIONS. NO MONEY... NO PROTECTION!



AND, AS THE SMOKE CLEARED, NIGHT-RAVEN LOOKED UP... STRAIGHT INTO THE BARREL OF A POLICE... BO!



NIGHT-RAVEN TRAPPED! THE MOBSTERS STILL FREE! CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK

2 MORE TRIUMPHS FROM MARVEL



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HULK'S POWERS FAIL AS WORLD THREAT LOOMS!

CHAOS IN CANADA

EPISODE TWO

ENGLEHART & TRIMPE

THE HULK IS LOOSE IN CANADA! THE MOUNTIES PUT UP ROADBLOCKS, STOPPING HUNK MCJOY (ALIAS THE BEAST) AND HIS COMPANION, VERA, FROM REACHING THEIR MYSTERY DESTINATION — MCJOY CHANGES INTO THE BEAST AND JUMPS THE BORDER WITH THE UNCONSCIOUS GIRL...



LUCKY, THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO LEARN ANYTHING ABOUT US FROM OUR CASE.

THAT FASTER WE BOUGHT IT FROM WAS SO OLD, HE WOULDN'T REMEMBER HIS OWN FACE WITHOUT A MIRROR.

OOHHH...



SHE'S COMING AROUND, TIME TO PUT MY MASK AND SUIT BACK ON.

HENRY...



HENRY... WHAT HAPPENED?

WELL, IT'S AN OLD ASH "SMUGGLERS" SECRET--A WAY TO SNEAK ACROSS THE BORDER AND AVOID THE PATROLS.

IN FACT, IT'S SO SECRET, I CAN'T TELL YOU ANY MORE ABOUT IT.



FRANKLY, VERA, IT WAS DANGEROUS, SO I HAD TO KNOCK YOU OUT FOR A FEW MOMENTS, I HOPE YOU WON'T BE MAD ABOUT IT.

WE HAD TO GET ACROSS, AND IT WAS THE ONLY WAY I KNEW!

MAD NO, HENRY...



--FOR THE STAKES WE'RE PLAYING, I'M WILLING TO PUT UP WITH ALMOST ANYTHING.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY ANY MORE.

I KNEW YOU'D SEE IT THAT WAY. NOW COME ON--

WE'RE ABOUT HALF A MILE BEYOND THE BORDER STATION. IF YOU KNOW THE ROUTE FROM HERE, WE'D BETTER MOVE.



THE WAY AWAY THROUGH THE RUGGED GREEN, THERE IS OTHER MOVEMENT NOW...

MIND?

HULK SLIPPED OFF ROCKY ROCKY!

...MOVEMENT CRUCIAL TO ANOTHER FORM OF "RUGGED GREEN."



HULK DOESN'T UNDERSTAND. HE DOESN'T SLIP. HE DOESN'T FALL DOWN.

ONLY WEAKLINGS DO THAT--WEAKLINGS LIKE PUNY SLANKER!

IS HULK CHANGING BACK TO HUMAN?



THE MERE CONCEPTION OF THE IDEA GALVANIZES THE BROODING BRUTE, THRUSTING HIM ONTO HIS KNEE DEEP--

--AND FORGING EVERY iota OF HUNKY POWER HE POSSESSES INTO AN INSANE ATTACK ON THE NEAREST OBJECT.

CRUSH!

BUT--

TREE DIDN'T BREAK!

TREE DIDN'T BREAK!!



BUT WHILE THE PERPLEXED AND PERISHING GREEN GOLEM HUNDERS RATHER UNLITELY NORTH BY NORTH-WEST, WE CAN SPEED ON AHEAD OF HIM IN SPACE AND TIME, OUR MINDS ZOOMING IN. FOR SOME REASON, ON THIS SECLUDED LOG CABIN NESTLED DEEP IN THE UNINHABITED FORESTS OF QUEBEC, MILES FROM ANY HUMAN BEINGS...

Oh--STRIKE THAT. FOR THERE ARE TWO HUMANS HERE. MERE SPARKS ON THE LIMITLESS GREEN AND GRAY.

THERE'S OUR GOAL, HENRY.

THAT?

WE CAME ALL THIS DISTANCE--WENT THROUGH ALL OUR TROUBLES--FOR A LINCOLN LOG SET?

--AND IT SEEMS SOMEONE RECEIVED IT. THAT'S EITHER A MIMIC SIGNALING BACK, OR AN UNWELF LOT OF FIREFLIES.

WE'RE IN TIME! THANK THE LORD. WE'RE IN TIME!

SO THAT'S WHY VERA WOULDN'T TELL ME WHO SHE WANTED ME TO HELP.

RANKIN WAS ALWAYS TRYING TO MOVE IN ON HER WHILE SHE AND I WERE GOING TOGETHER.

AND--HE KNOWS MY SECRET IDENTITY!

BUT VERA DOESN'T--WHICH MEANS HE DIDN'T TELL HER.

AND THAT MEANS HE REALLY DOES NEED ONLY MY SCIENTIFIC ABILITIES.

CAN YOU EVER BE SERIOUS? THAT CABIN COULD BE THE PLACE WHERE THE END OF THE WORLD...BEGINS.

LET ME CHECK TO SEE IF IT'S SAFE FOR US TO GO ON.

THIS WALKIE-TALKIE WILL BEAM A SIGNAL TO THE CABIN--

AND THEN, AS FAST AS THEIR WEARY FEET CAN CARRY THEM, HANK AND VERA REACH THE END OF THEIR ODYSSEY!

A MAN ONCE CALLED CALVIN RANKIN--BUT NOW KNOWN ONLY AS...THE MIMIC!

OH HENRY, I'M GLAD TO SEE THE TWO OF YOU!

THE...CHANGE...HAS ALREADY STARTED, BUT I'M HOLDING IT OFF AS BEST I CAN--AND, THAT'S NONE TOO WELL.

I'LL SAVE THE GREETINGS FOR LATER. FOR NOW, JUST GET IN HERE--ALONE!

STILL HIS ABILITY IS THAT OF MIMICKING OTHER PEOPLE'S POWERS. IF HE MIMICS MIMIC NOW, THEY'LL BOTH KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME!

I CAN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT THOUGH--NOT IF HE'S REALLY IN TROUBLE. BLAST SECRET IDENTITIES, ANYWAY!

CAL--HOW CAN THE CHANGE HAVE STARTED? WE PIERCED THIS SPOT BECAUSE THERE'S NO ONE AROUND--

AND YOU CAN'T GROW WITHOUT STEALING SOMEONE ELSE'S POWER.

BELIEVE ME, HENRY--DON'T KNOW...

IT BEGAN WHEN MY FATHER'S EXPERIMENTS MADE ME THE MIMIC. THE WHEN WE WERE ABLE TO DESTROY MY POWERS--BUT IT WASN'T FOREVER.

MY POWERS RETURNED--AND THEN DISAPPEARED AGAIN.



IS THIS HULK'S FINAL CURTAIN? READ ON NEXT WEEK!

STAR NEWS

STARFLIGHT H.Q.

AT ITS... **STARFLIGHT HEADQUARTERS** **ZERO MINUS 15...**

JUST ADD WATER

PROFESSOR FLOCK IS PRIMING THE LATEST ANTI MISSILE ROCKET...

HE FITS IT TO THE HYDRAULIC LAUNCHER & PUMPS IN THE POWER...

AND PUMP IN THE AIR.

ZERO MINUS 5, 4, 3, 2, 1....

WE HAVE LIFT OFF!

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